screaming, thinking I am fast in jail HER PARIS GLOVES and handcuffed.

No. 10 Gentral Park West,

New York, Dec. 1, 1902. in your affection? Oh! Doddy.

en little thought of the difference in In Paris, for example, you pay dentimes for gloves. in New York, dollars! Ah! The dear little gauntlets I have many a time bought at the Printemps for one franc fifty. In other words, for thirty nine cents. And the dear-pardon the pun, I fell you know, they are the only order of wit-gloves I buy here in New York for two dollars, for three, four, five and six!

"I said "buy," but as a matter of fact, up to the present period of time I have bought none. You are not to understand by this that I have gone absolutely gloveless. On the contrary, before I left Paris I laid in a supply, tried them all on and smuggled them through. But gloves will wear out and now, alas' it behouves me to consider a fresh supply.

It will take all my pocket money, Doddy, unless you come to the rescue; so this is what I want you to do Do you remember a shop on the Avenue de l'Opera where you have gloves made to order-made to order, mind you for the infinitesimal sum of four francs per pair, or eighty cents in American money all told?

Well, the model of my little handit was you who called it little-is there looddy, dear, would it be asking too much of you to go to that shop and buy me a couple of pairs of gloves to start on for the winter? Would it? Then, could you bundle them up in some old Parisian newspaper or other and send them to me by mail?

Do like a dear

I am generous. It is one of my faults toless some enterprising postman gets it, you will find inclosed two dollars. The gloves, so far as I am able to figure, will cost you one dollar sixty There will be a few remaining pennies for stamps Also, counting the difference in the French and American money-we invariably cleared five cents or so on the doilar, ddy, twee I think there will be though centimes over and almove board for the purchasing of two boxes of egarates

Will you out these two boxes as a small present from me and try to see visions of me in the smoke of them? This is a great favor lam asking

of you boldy not the seeing of the ons but the buying of the globes; bur knowing you will grant it. I am, as ever, your most affectionate - Celeste

But another thing might have hap tow One Employer Found His Match pened. Maybe you didn't get my let-

and Lost a Boy. ter. What if the ship went down! In a down town real estate office Doddy Dear-It is a long time since They often do, don't they? Especial the boss called up an office boy who I left Paris. Months and months. Have ly in midwinter. And my two dollars was first in line of promotion to a you forgotten that it was you who with it. And being American bank clerk's desk.

OFFICE BOY'S LESSON.

promised to write first? Or has some notes they'll never come up again, "llere, John," he said, "is \$60 I chic Parisian demoiselle replaced me and no diver can reach them. They want paid at once to Mr. Blank. Be are all soaked out of shape by now, sure to bring the receipt with you." Do me a favor, then, and I'll for- in all probability, or devoured by John took the roll of bills handed give you. It is this. Being a boy-I sharks, those omnivorous monsters him by his employer and hurried mean a man-you, perhaps, have tak- that stop at nothing on the menu away. He was obliged to travel to card in the way of eatables. Isn't lisarlem, and in three hours he came price of New York and Paris gloves. that my luck? Silly creature to send back looking very much upset. But those bank notes across the sea in he handled in the receipt all right, and went to his desk. The boss

midwinter! If they had been gold, they might looked at him curiusly several times have been recovered. Ever since I during the day, bu said nothing furlived abroad and needed the full ther to him until closing-up time. worth of my money, I have been in Then he asked John:

... What dd Mr. Blank say when you favor of the gold standard. This exinto the habit in England, where, as perience makes me more than ever took him that money this morning?" in favor of it, together with replacing "Nothing" was John's brief response. bank notes by coins.

If you don't hurry up and ease my "Now. John," said the boss. "I want mind in regard to those dollars and you to tell me he truth I gave you gloves, Doddy dear, they'll be the only \$55, and you brought me back a death of me. I'll lose my mind about receipt for \$60. Where did you get the other \$5? I wanted to teach you them yet. I really will. Please, therefore, in the interest of a lesson before promoting you in humanity, if for no other reason, handling cash. Never trust any man's write as soon as you receive this, al- word when he hands you a roll of leviate my distress and oblige, your bills. Count your money every time, my boy. I merely wanted to teach ('eleste. affectionate P. 8-1 didn't mean for you to you a lesson in business"

smoke up all the two dollars in cigar hope you saw visions of me in very like that When Mr Blank counted wreath of the smoke. Yours, ('elesia.

• . New York, March 10, 1903.

Doubly Dearest-What has become savs an get the money "I went home and told mother l'd of you? Why don't you write? Have you quite forgotten me? Have you lost one of the five-dollar bills, and forgotten our good by there at the she lent me five dollars out of did's Gare St Lazarre? How we promised insurance money, which she'd been to wait for each other? How, when savin' When I paid Mr Blank he your ship came home, you said you says Sonny, if ever you want to would sail over the seas in it after change your job come to me' "And I'm going to do it. Please pay me?

I have never told you, Doddy, but when the train started and 1 left you coming to me in wages. You are losstanding there on the platform, with your eyes big and sad as sad could be when I had looked at your dear you alesson in business "-New York face till I couldn't see it any longer Times.

for my tears, I walked up and down in the little compartment and cried like a child. You would have been sorry if you could have seen me. I cried so I couldn't see the shining Seine, nor the tall, slim poplars whiriing by, nor the blue skies even, I r.ed so

oh! The turn of the wheels, bearing me farther and farther away from you' Oh' my hear'strings stretched and stretched till they almost broke

and when I saw the big white ship that was to put the sea between us I thought my heart would break Dod dy. I thought my heart would break Then, you never wrote to me afterHUMOR OF THE DAY.

It was well known in stargeringly high society that the beautiful Lady Violet had never been klssed before: and as, after a long, languorous embrace, the athletic young Earl of Mountararat released his hold, she guzed up in o his lovelorn eyes and

asked: "And do the poor indulge in this way, cheri?"

"Quite frequently, little one," the oung earl replied.

"Well, well, well! And do they experience the same sensations as we do, dear?"

"Absolutely."

"Dear, dear, dear! Why, it's MI'CH too good for the working classes!"-Sporting Times.

Two little girls were engaged in an animated discussion as to the merits of their respective homes.

"Well, anyway," said one little maiden in a triumphant tone, "you may have more bedrooms eban we have, but we have more cream than you do. We have enough for our cereal every single morning." "Pooh!" said the other, "that's nothing. We own a Jersey cow, and we get a whole cowful of cream twice every day."-Lippincott's.

"Yes, doctor, Amos is pretty sick, and I don't think he can ever get well. But he's not at all reconciled. He doesn't want to die. But then, Amos always was a very conservative man."-Life.

Patient-I am afraid I haven't money enough to take this treatment "" "Goin' right home 'o mother,' I doctor.

> Doctor (stiffly)-Very well, sir, But if you get well without it, don't blame me.—Life.

Now, who would want a better obtuary notice than the following, which a correspondent sends us from old Meriwether:

He had no regrets When he left for the sky; He paid all his debis 'Fore he hollered, "Good by!" -Atlanta Constitution.

"Tell me what you eat," says Brillat-Savarin, "and I will tell you what you are."

That's easy. Anybody who can tell what he eats these days is a clairyoyant .-- Detroit Free Press.

Spellbinder-Yes, my friends, eternal vigilance is the price of liberty! Be on your guard; a word to the wise is sufficient.

Voice from the audience: "Then you must take us for goldarn fools! You have been talking for an hour and a half"-Kansas ('ity Journal.

"Our new cook seems very well contented out here in the country?" She has lived in the country be

MISS / WRAGG'S SACERIBICE

We still call her a girl, though her years are forty-odd and she has been sewing for us for twenty. In this way she has become associated with every important event in our family history, as well as in our everyday life. She never made our very best dresses. Those were given out, no had to be treated with special rever, her glasses, and for a wonder the window instead of the window instead of use of them until they had been made over by Miss Wragg's nimble fingers. She loved to use up old materials, or to make down my sister's discarded garments for me, mine for the next in order. Everything might be at sixes and sevens, peace descended when Miss Wragg arrived. We just had to sit down and quietly sew with her during the precious week or two she had saved for us and let outside worries go their way. If the cook had been on the verge of leaving, we knew it was Miss Wragg who had taiked her round when she had occasion to go into the kitchen to do a good places were to obtain and how sure he did not care." there was something to object to in every one of them. If our father lost his absentminded look at meals and actually seemed to have forgotten his business troubles for half an hour, we knew it was because he was interest. sewing to help along." . ed in Miss Wragg's local gossip, though he would not have owned it for the world. Indeed, we all looked forward to her coming for that very

have reached us. She knew every-Sitting together day after day in the close intimacy engendered by a common desire to make the clothing belook like a ten-thousand one, we our-

creditors. The fashionable dressmak- | to put him there." er could not be put off as Miss Wragg could. If ever we asked the truth of some scandalous rumor she would ex. for fully an hour that I should stick plain it away with the essence of to my original promise and marry Christian charity, and once when we him, but I was firm." were sure that a damaging tale must be true and she could not disprove it, the world to you now,' I said, 'just who she quoted Burns at us:

"Who made the heart, 'tis He alone Decidedly can try us, Te knows each chord

Each spring-its various bias;

cental in the state of so not take the money? WHEN WHE SPREED BUCKER Rometime afterwarder to "poor built at first." You would meet in the long tion?"

"No: not after the first one came home that summer, and wo on a farm near by. Those were py days."

Miss Wragg's eyes dimmed bent at her work.

"The next year he got a chance to go abroad as a kind of tutor and caretaker to a young lad, and of course he went, I would not have had it otherwise, though I had been looking forward to his summer home coming as a condemned criminal would to his. freedom. His lotters were a groat treat; I have them still. They make me fell as if I, too, had been to Rurope. By the next winter I was beginning to be ashamed of my own poor letters to him; they were to diff. ferent from his own. So It went on till I wrote less and less. He scalded bit of ironing, telling her how hard mo at first, but bys and bys I was

"You should have tried to improve your own education." ."What time had I? All day I worked for Miss Slik, often till late at night, too, and then I took in oxira.

"I had forgotten you had his people on your hands."

"They never knew that the help did not come from George. I used to reason. Living out of the way as we take along so much money to his did, she gave us news of the whole mother every week and tell her news countryshile that could not otherwise of him at the same time, so that the thought I was still hearing from him; body's affairs-how could she help it? long after he had stopped writing?" "He did stop?"

"Yes; after I did. I told him it was no use, that I was not fit to be his fitting a two thousand a year income wife and that I would not spoll his career by marrying him. After his selves told her far more of our private mother died and his sister married. affairs than we did to either doctor and moved away I saw and heard or minister, and what we did not tell nothing of him for two or three years her she saw for herself. Yet we until one day he appeared in our putknew that we were entirely safe in plt. How proud I was of him them? her hands, judging by what she told it had taken seven years to turn the us, or rather by what she did not blacksmith into the clergyman, but tell of what went on in other houses, the change was worth the trouble. We never heard her say an ill-natured nobler looking man I had never seen, word of anybody, which was the more and when I watched him in the white surprising as we learned for a fact surplice, reading the lessons and that many of her customers would preaching the sermon I was glad that pay her the very last on their list of I had helped in ever so small a way

"Did he not come to see you?" "Of course he did, and he argued.

"'It will make all the difference in your wife is. It shall never be said that I pulled you down.""

"He appealed to my old affection. for him and said he could not get along without it, but I laughed that for I should have been forry Indeed to let him see that my affection was stronger than ever." "So you parted! Two hearts were broken for your foolish pride." "Not two-oh, no! When he cana back here as rector of St. Jude's he afraid I whistled. "You don't mean "Yes," replied Miss Wragg, and as to tell me that he was ever a black

"She loved me for all she was



me back that five dollars and what's

ing a good office boy and Mr. Blank's

getting one That's where I'm givin'

worr h "

"You mean old cuss!" shouted John. "I never suspected you of a trick only \$35 I told him you said it was some when you handed me the roll He looked at me kind of queer and said. What are you going to do about it?

P S-I have forgotten your ad dress, so I am sending this in care of your firm, Austin & Riwlinson, 49 Rue de la Paix, hoping it will teach you Particularly since it contains, together with my best love, the two dollars for the gloves. Yours,

.

New York Jan 14, 1903

Celeste.

Dear Doddy - I have been waiting and watting for those gloves. I need them All my remnants of Paris finery are in rags, but my gloves are send me those gloves. I'll have to. Please send them - Won't you?

Perhaps I am doing you an injustice and you have already sent them If this is the case, dear Doddy, accept my humblest apologies Maybe they are on the road now. These ships and things are often delayed by storms. Aren't they? Especially in mid-winter

Then, what if they have arrived in New York safely and those Custom House officers have nabbed them and given them to their wives? Aren't they greedy, those people? My poor little Paris gloves! What a lot of red tape there is over such little things as gloves and soaps and perfumes! Ridiculous! I can't understand it. Really, I can't. The soaps, for instance. Some of these fine times when I haven't anything better to do

I'm going to take a little trip over to London and buy me up a few American perfumed soaps. It will pay me. They are so much cheaper over there. Oh! me. I call it perversity of human nature, this thing of custom house duties. Don't you? Now, what

earthly harm would it have been to pass my two pairs of gloves through without duty, even if they did open the papers and find them? What harm would it have done?

Say Doddy, suppose they have dress, do you think they would be so highway disturbances .- Motor World. cruel as to find me out and sue me or lock me up in jail? It scares me. It keeps me awake of nights.

Surely they couldn't. Could they? Not for the sake of two little pairs of Paris gloves.

Well, if the worst comes to the worst and a dozen big uniformed Custom House officials come strolling and that very much "United States." up some fine day asking for me, they | These are instances: Milan (Meyewon't see me, I can tell you that, if | lan), New Madrid (New Maddrid), St. they should happen to catch me on the fly, I'll never tell them I bought them. I'll say they were a present from you. And you are so far away, dear, they can't catch you. Can they?

Mon Dieu! Often I wish I had nev-Sometimes I wake in the night change.

ward Not a little word Not a lit tle line' I waited and waited, till I couldn't wait any longer Even if you had broken your promise and forgotten me, I had to write I had 'c write and ease the p in at my heart This was how it happened that I invented the excuse of the gloves. Never mind the gloves Doddy, Only

write to me Write! Write! Your loving ('elest**e**, * * . . 49 Rue de la Paix,

Paris, March 20, 1901.

To Mademoiselle Celeste Ewing: Dear Mademoiselle-We have taken the liberty of opening your letter dat long past mending. I can't. It goes ed December 1, 1980, in order to obagainst the grain of my very soul tain your address. In it we found Still, unless you take pity on me and the sum of two dollars, inserted for the purchase of two pairs of Paris gloves

> We have taken it upon ourselves to buy the gloves, which we sincerely hope will reach you, folded away in an old Paris newspaper, as per request. Trusting that they will be of the correct size and color, we beg to sign ourselves, very respectfully yours,

Austin & Rawlinson. P. S.-Under separate cover we return also, two other letters. The young man, Williams Dodsworth, to whom they were addressed, died in the early autumn of typhoid fever. Sincerely, A. & R. -Z. A. Norris, in Illustrated Bits.

To Regulate Use of Horses. Although at some quarters it was

not taken seriously, the new law proposed some time ago by the Motor World to regulate the use of horses on the highways, license their owners and make them prove their competency and the docility of the animal before being permitted to go upon the public roads, is proving to have acted as some leaven in the lump of prejudice against automobiles and every man discovered a rabbit's foot their users. More than one thinking person has come to see that the proposition was not merely a joke, and there is a growing appreciation of the fact that it is the horse and not the opened the papers. Knowing may ad- automobile that is the offender in

Queer Missouri Names.

The monenclature of Missouri towns and streams and localities would indicate from their spelling a very cosmopolitan population, but their pronunciation discloses a homogeneity of people using one language, I get a sight of them first. But if Francois (Saint Francis), Bois Brule Fitz from somewhere in the gloom. (Bab Rooly), Cote Sans Dessein (Coat Sanderson).-Kansas City Star.

London's Lost.

Scotland Yard authorities report that 34,000 people were lost in London last year, and much the same er sent for those gloves, Doddy. number in the preceding year -Ex-

"And you loved her for all she was worth."-Illustrated Bits.

Gem. Sherman's Friend.

Upon a certain occasion Gen. Sherman was the guest of honor at a banquet, after which a reception was held. Anaong the line of people who filed in and out to shake hands with the great war hero Gen. Sherman perceived a face that was very familiar, but which he could not place. "Who are you?" he asked in an apologetic aside, as he welcomed the guest heartily.

The man blushed and murmured behind a deprecatory hand:

"Made your shirts, sir."

"All, of course," exclaimed the general loudly, turning to the receiving commaittee behind him. "Gentlemen, allow me to present Major Schurtz."-Lippincott's.

Presidential Sarcasm.

"Are there any objections to the minutes, as read?" asked Mrs. U. May Leedus, president of the Outsomehurst Woman's Club. There were no objections. Nobody had heard the reading of the mainutes.

For everybody was talking. "Silence gives consent," said the president, loudly. "The minutes will stand approved."-Chicago Tribune.

Saved. "Superstitution is a great thing," said the returned explorer.

SOUP."

"Speaking from experience?" asked the close friend. "Yes, sir. Why, on the last voyage

when we were just about to famish ply to their self-conceit. It often happens that the silent

stairs. Doctor-Was it much of a fall? Mr. Tonguewed-Much of a fall! Why, man, she was knocked speechless -- New World.

Taking No Chances.

It was at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Fitzimmons. The photographer had just taken a flashlike picture, and the mom was full of smoke. "Let's go ahead, anyway," coughed bune. "Indeed, no!" said the bride, emphatically; "I want to see who I'm manying!"-San Francisco Bulletin.

For the Future. The Massachusetts Fish Commission has planted 80,000 lobsters. Race suicide is evidently a long way off .---

fore." "How do you know?" "By the burrs on her tongue."-('hicago Record-Herald.

Husband (losing all patience)-0. why are you forever bothering me for money in this way?

Wife (coolly)-I suppose it's because I can't think of a better way.----Philadelphia Press.



"You bet this is the last time I'm

gunna visit Aunt Mary, not even if she

invites me."-Chicago Daily Tribune.

Pointed Paragraphs.

He laughs best who sees the point

Wisdom is the name some men ap-

As men grow wealthy they begin to

Pride often lifts a man up by the

Any man is unreasonable who ex-

Tardy Justice.

to speak of Uncle Russell Sage as a

Upguardson-I know it's the custom

"My wife excels my mother in one

"She makes five kinds of fudge."-

the more people want to know you.

"What's that?"

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Contraction of the second

Then at the balance let's be mute, We never can adjust it; What's done we partly may compute, But know not what's resisted."

tone,

It was when she was assisting at my elder sister's trousseau that the had a fine stylish wife with him who subject turned naturally upon wed- is able to hold her own with all the dings, and I gently insinuated that I ladies of the congregation," supposed every woman had a chance "The rector of St. Jude's!" I am to marry some time or other.

her mouth was full of pins I excused smith." her from further speech at the time. but pursued the subject when we were alone in a wily way that I knew would fetch her.

"I'm awfully afraid I'm going to be an old maid, Miss Wragg."

"You might do worse." married?"

"Not a bit. The man I was engaged to turned out far too good for me." 'Who was he? Anybody I know?" "You know him well enough." "Oh, do tell me, Miss Wragg. I am

ust dying of aurioalty." "You will never breathe a word of lt ?"

"Never where it will be known who you are."

many a long year since I spoke of it him and for her in every house where to a soul, but my experience may I sew." help you to bear your own lot better, whatever it may turn out to be. I was engaged to George when I was seven- done. I know it does. Why, several teen and he was twenty-one. He was a blacksmith by trade and I was a dressmaker's apprentice, so that, if anything, my position was better than his and he was always proud of my dainty ladlike hands."

"They are pretty yet." "My work has not been the kind to roughen them. I had much admiration for his brawny muscles. Yes; George and I were very fond of one the poor, had one-half of the moral another. He was a fine young man, weight possessed by this little, plain fine-looking, too, with a big, sonorous voice that filled the chapel when he spoke in meeting."

"He was a lay preacher?" "Not at first, but he had a natural gift for speaking, and a rich man who heard him by chance at camp meeting offered to send him to college.

"'I cannot go, Katy,' he said to me. 'I have no money.' " 'But your schooling is to be paid.' " 'That is only part of it. There's mother and Bessie. Who'll work for them when I'm gone?

"'I will.' I meant it and kept my word, thought at first George was losth to receive anything from me. " "Whatever is yours is mine," I told him, 'and whatever is mine is yours.

I'll be proud to be the wife of a scholar and all the prouder if I have helped ever so little to make him one.' "He yielded at last, saying he would pay all back to me once he was through college." The less you want to know people

"And did he?" "That is neither here nor there. He

\ "He was."

"And engaged to you?"

"He was." "Well! He lost the chance of his. life when he dropped you."

"He didn't drop me. I let him go?". "Oh, you silly dear old thing! Don't "You are not sorry you have never you see you would have been the very wife for him?- You're such a worker and have so much tact."

"I didn't think so at the time, and I certainly hoped his wife would have. proved more generally popular in the congregation than she appears to be "She's an arrant snob, that's what she is, and she infected him with her

ideas till he cares only for the good will of his wealthier parishioners. "I have heard something of the "Then I feel like telling you. It is kind, but have always stood up for

> "That accounts for people putting up with him so long as they have times they have been on the eve of asking him to go."

"You flatter me too much. I have very little influence."

But I knew she had a very great deal. I doubted sincerely if the rector's flowing sermons, his sonorous voice intoning the service, his liand some person at the dinner tables of the rich, his rare patronising visits to old maid who went from house to house bearing sweetness and light and teaching us girls of a younger someration that married life is not the only sphere wherein one can serve ones kind .-- J. N. McI., in Evening Post.

A Mixed Hand

Drill was going on in the school playground, but the instructor had some difficulty in convincing the lade that their right hands were not necessarily their left, as they appeared inclined to believe. One lad was particularly obdurate, and the instructor spent some considerable time with him, holding out first one hand and then the other. tA inst the difficult lesson seemed to have been learned. "Now," said the instructor, "hole out your hands in front and turn

them quickly. That's right New which is your right hand"

The lad looked sopelessig at al grimy paws for a moment

"I dunno, sir" he said at last. "I've

man of parsimonious habits, because he isn't what would be called a good Liver---Atom-But he is. Hasn't he lived to be eighty-seven?---Ohicago Tri-Ahead of Mother.

culinary particular at least."

Ruffalo Courier.

of the joke first. in his pocket and we had rabbit-foot partner has the most to say. inquire into their ancestry.

Desperate Case.

Tonguewed (excitedly)---Go up Mr. handle attached to his name. to my house as quick as you can, doctor. My wife has tumbled down pects a woman to be reasonable.--Chicago News.

